

The Historie

Prin. How shall we part with them in setting forth?

Po. Why, we wil set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleasure to faile; and then wil they aduenture vpo the exploit themselves, which they shal haue no sooner atchieued but weele set vpon them.

Prin. Yea but tis like that they wil know vs by our horses, by our habits, and by euery other appointment to be our selues.

Po. Tut, our horses they shal not see, ile tie them in the wood, our vizards wee wil change after wee leaue them: and firrha, I haue cases of Buckrom for the nonce, to immaske our noted outward garments.

Prin. Yea, but I doubt they wil be too hard for vs.

Po. Wel, for two of them, I know them to bee as true bred cowards as euer turnd backe: and for the third, if he fight longer then he sees reason, ile forswear armes. The vertue of this ieast wil be the incomprehensible lies, that this same fat rogue wil tel vs when we meet at supper, how thirtie at least he fought with, what wardes, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of this liues the iest.

Prin. Well, ile goe with thee, provide vs all thinges necessarie, and meete me to morrow night in Eastcheape, there ile sup: farewell.

Po. Farewel my Lord.

Exit Paines.

Prin. I know you all, and wil a while vphold
The vnyokt humour of your idlenes,
Yet herein wil I imitate the sunne,
Who doth permit the base contagious clouds
To smother vp his beautie from the world,
That when he please againe to be himselfe,
Being wanted he may be more wondred at
By breaking through the soule and ougly mists
Of vapours, that did seeme to strangle him.
If all the yeere were playing holly-dayes,
To sport would be as tedious as to worke;
But when they seldome come, they wisht for come,
And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents:
So when this loose behauiour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promised,

By

of Henrie th

By how much better then my we
By so much shall I falsifie mens h
And like bright mettall on a fulleir
My reformation glittering ore my
Shal shew more goodly, and attra
Then that which hath no soile to
Ile so offend, to make offence a sh
Redeeming time when men thinke

*Enter the King, Northumberland
sir Walter blunt, &c.*

King. My blood hath bin too
Vnapt to stir at these indignities,
And you haue found me for accom
You tread vpon my patience, but
I will from henceforth rather be
Mightie, and to be searde, then m
Which hath bin smooth as oile,
And therefore lost that title of re
Which the proud soule neare pay

Wor. Our house (my soueraign)
The scourge of greatnes to be vs
And that same greatnesse to, wh
Haue holpe to make so portly.

King. Worcester get thee gone
Danger, and disobedience in thi
O sir, your presence is too bold a
And Maiestie might neuer yet ex
The moodie frontier of a seruant
You haue good leaue to leaue vs
Your vse and counsel we shall see
You were about to speake.

North. Yea my good Lord.
Those prisoners in your highnes
Which Harry Percy here at Hol
Were as he saies, not with such s
As is deliuered to your maiestie
Either enuie therefore, or mispr
Is guiltie of this fault, and not my